

## The Commoner.

ISSUED WEEKLY.

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Editorial Rooms and Business  
Office 224-226 South 17th Street

Printed at the Postoff or at Lincoln, Neb., as second-class matter

One Year . . . . . \$1.00	Three Months . . . . . 35c
Six Months . . . . . 50	Single Copy . . . . . 5c
12 Clubs of Five or more.	Sample Copies Free.
Per Year . . . . . 75	Foreign Postage 25 Cents Extra.

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THE COMMONER, Lincoln, Neb.

The great need of Emperor William, it seems, is the help of a first class explainer.

This new "cobless corn" may be all right in its place, but it has no place in the "roastin' ear" season.

The Boston Herald suggests that they put crepe on the Tennessee hip pockets. Better sew them up.

It is not too early to begin buying them now, but of course you will wait until the final rush, just like the rest of us.

That Virginia gentleman who has just been offered the title of Scottish lord will lose a far better title if he accepts it.

Every time he thinks of James S. Sherman, Joseph Benson Foraker sees no reason why he should lay down.

It is daily becoming more and more apparent that the republican tariff plank was adopted with immense mental reservations.

Of course Mr. Taft did not have to go to Hot Springs to get into hot water. The office-seekers would have attended to that.

Mr. Rockefeller's belated and wholly unexpected flow of talk simply reminds us that language was given us to conceal our thoughts.

It is announced that a Russian grand duke has just died of pneumonia. This rather unusual fact leads the Louisville Post to believe that it should be classed as an unnatural death.

Congressman Greene of Massachusetts says that "Uncle Joe" Cannon is the greatest man in this country. Of course Congressman Greene expects to land his preferred committee chairmanship.

The hope of tariff reduction in the near future is based upon the thin assumption that it will be granted by a ways and means committee that helps the protected trusts frame excuses for selling abroad cheaper than at home.

"Why there should be one law for labor and a different one for capital has not been made apparent," says the Boston Herald. Perhaps not doing the one or having the other makes it difficult for that writer to understand the matter.

## JABS FROM PARAGRAPHIC PENS

"Senator Platt should resign now," says the New York World. Yes, but what's that to Platt?—Milwaukee Sentinel.

The Dutch government doesn't know where to strike Castro. He has padded all the spanking places.—Atlanta Constitution.

The trouble with Root as a successor to Platt is that he might carry out the policies of his predecessor.—New York World.

It will not be the democrats who will have to issue bonds to meet the extravagant republican government.—Gate City Herald.

If everybody who owes a letter would write it a considerable dent would be made in that postal deficit.—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Missouri is still the prodigal daughter," says the Houston Post. Nay, not prodigal—merely thoughtless.—Kansas City Post.

It is announced that Mr. Roosevelt is to be responsible for his own stuff in the Outlook. Inside the office or out?—Milwaukee Sentinel.

It is expected that the ginger left over from the campaign can all be used during the tariff revision proceedings.—Indianapolis News.

If the kaiser is the first to go up in an airship he ought to at least remember that T. R. went down in one of the earliest submarines.—Chicago Post.

President-elect Taft's brother, Charles P., aspires to the United States senatorship from Ohio. Why not? He has plenty of money.—Johnstown Democrat.

Irrespective of party, the people expect, demand, very material reductions in many of the Dingley schedules of duties on imports.—New York Commercial.

"Suppose a lion should eat him on his African hunt?" asks a contemporary. The lion will have a bad case of indigestion.—Charleston, W. Va., Gazette.

Just what the Roosevelt expression "to a frazzle" means should be of interest to the elephants, lions and other big game in Africa.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The South will not permit Mr. Taft to achieve his ambition of dissolving the solid south in 1912, but it will dwell at peace with him.—Little Rock Gazette.

To the Paragraphers' union: An Illinois man got married the other day as the result of an election bet. Please don't ask whether he won or lost.—New York Mail.

There are several members of congress who would travel a long way to see Mr. Roosevelt sitting around a magazine office in a merely advisory capacity.—Washington Star.

Governor Patterson says he wears pocketless trousers, and if a few of his fellow Tennesseans had adopted the same plan there might have been no tragedy in Nashville.—Louisville Post.

We gather from the current issue of the Commoner the impression that there is going to be an almighty fine crop of alfalfa raised near Lincoln, Neb., pretty soon, anyhow.—Washington Herald.

President Roosevelt's last annual message to the congress is well under way. It will be largely devoted to laudation of the righteousness of the Roosevelt administration.—Harrisburg Star-Independent.

San Francisco must feel relieved to find that the job of punishing Attorney Heney's assailant will not have to be put up to a San Francisco court and a San Francisco jury, subject to appeal to the California supreme court.—Sioux City Journal.

At the widely advertised "labor dinner" at the White House they dine as they vote.—New York World.

It is said that the cannibal tribes of Africa have eaten no less than 2764 missionaries during the last hundred years. Well, Roosevelt is going over there now, and Africa will get hers.—Houston Post.

Some people would vote for a yellow dog if he were on the republican ticket," says the Greensburg Argus. That explains why the country threatens to go to the bow-wows.—Johnstown Democrat.

When the ways and means committee has its hearing on the steel products tariff schedules the Broadway chorus girls ought to be allowed to present their arguments against reduction.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Unless you know all about the meaning of "tee," "fore," "brassy," "hazard," "Scotch whi—" and so forth, you may not be able to make much headway at the White House next year.—Washington Herald.

Having supplied New York with a governor and the United States with a president, Mr. Roosevelt hardly could permit the legislature of the Empire state to elect a senator before it hears from him.—Milwaukee News.

Mr. Murphy does not say so right out, but in between the lines of his interviews may be discerned a suspicion that he was buncoed when he traded Bryan for Chanler and lost both.—Salt Lake Herald.

As we understand Mr. Roosevelt, he doesn't give a hoot who owns the magazine, provided the little brown pay envelope is found waiting for him at the cashier's desk every Saturday evening.—Richmond Times.

England is pleased with the election of Mr. Taft. If the president-elect were Mr. Bryan, and England showed any pleasure at his election, the republican organs would froth at the mouth.—Harrisburg Star-Independent.

The manufacturing concerns are not the only ones that have increased their working hours. Some of the rest of us have had to, too, in order to keep up with the grocer's restored confidence.—Indianapolis News.

But Mr. Bryan is not disliked by the people of the country. They admire him and we feel that his place in our history is secure. He is a man of noble character and we do not believe he will be soured by the failure of his countrymen to place him in the presidency.—Knoxville Sentinel.

Having sucked several hundred millions out of the teats of protection, Sandy Carnegie now declares in favor of a tariff for revenue, only, with high duties only on luxuries. We suppose his desire for a low tariff was the inducement he had for chipping into the campaign fund for the success of the party whose cardinal faith is protection. This is a funny world, anyhow.—Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.

It was said of the late Senator Allison that he would walk across the keyboard of a piano or a crinkly tin roof without making a sound. Pshaw, that may be nothing to the pussy footedness with which the friendly tariff revisionists may negotiate that proposition. The ear drum of the most sensitive business interest may not record a vibration.—Wall Street Journal.

Did the American people deserve a lecture from Theodore Roosevelt on the ethics of religious intolerance after voting for Taft despite the prejudices he condemns? There is nothing new in the lecture. Why didn't Cardinal Gibbons have the nerve to tell him that all this had been better said many times before? Having discovered the Ten Commandments many times, is he still on a voyage of discovery as he starts for Africa?—Florida Times-Union.